

Aisha's Hajj Journey: A Lesson in Patience and Purity

Islamic Poems for Children

Volume 6

By

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This book is intended for children aged 5-10 years. The stories and teachings are based on authentic Islamic principles, including references to Hadith, and are designed to promote positive moral values and character development.

The content is presented in a simple and engaging dialogue format, tailored for young readers. While the stories are carefully crafted to be age-appropriate, parents and guardians are encouraged to read the book with their children to ensure full understanding and provide additional context when needed.

For further clarification on the Islamic teachings mentioned, readers are encouraged to consult qualified scholars or trusted Islamic resources.

All efforts have been made to present the teachings of Islam accurately. However, readers are advised to seek further knowledge from authoritative sources to gain a comprehensive understanding of the subject matter.

Baba, What If a Girl Can't Pray?

Mansoor:

Baba, today my cousin cried,
She sat alone and softly sighed.
She said, "I can't pray or do Hajj too,"
Is that really, really true?

Baba:

Come here, Mansoor, sit close to me,
Let me share a story gently.
Aisha (RA), so full of grace,
Faced something in a sacred place.

Mansoor:

Aisha (RA)? The Prophet's wife?
What happened to her during Hajj life?

Baba:

They reached a place near Makkah's land,
Then something happened—Allah's plan.
She got her menses and started to cry,
Thinking her chance had passed her by.

Mansoor:

Oh no! Did she turn away?
And stop doing Hajj that day?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ came and saw her tear,
He calmed her down with love and care.
He said, “It’s from Allah above,
A sign of His wisdom and endless love.”

Mansoor:

So she didn’t stop her sacred quest?
She still could do what was the best?

Baba:

Yes, my son, she did it all—
Except Tawaf around the holy wall.
That part she paused, just for a while,
But still her Hajj made Allah smile.

Mansoor:

So girls are strong and full of grace,
Even when they slow their pace?

Baba:

Exactly, son! This is Allah’s way—
He blesses her every single day.
We must be kind, and never tease,
But help and support, and aim to please.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, now I see,
Allah's rules are wise and key.
I'll honor girls and always care,
Because that's fair, and truly rare.

Baba:

That's my boy! You've made me glad,
With words so kind, my heart's not sad.
Grow with love, and you will be,
A light of truth for all to see.

Baba, Can a Girl Still Show Care?

Mansoor:

Baba, today at Grandma's place,
I saw a frown on cousin's face.
She whispered, "I can't help today,"
"Because I'm not clean in a special way."

Baba:

What did she mean, my little one?
Tell me more, don't try to run.

Mansoor:

She said her menses had begun,
So she must rest, and do nothin' fun.

She felt ashamed, and hid her face,
Like she had lost her helping place.

Baba:

Oh, Mansoor, come near, don't fear—
There's something lovely you should hear.
Aisha (RA), the Prophet's dear wife,
Helped him daily, all her life.

Mansoor:

Even while in her monthly time?
Was that allowed? Was it fine?

Baba:

Yes, my son, in those same days,
She combed his hair in gentle ways.
Though she had her menses then,
She showed him love again and again.

Mansoor:

So she still could show she cared,
Even when others might have stared?

Baba:

Exactly, son, in Islam we see,
Purity lies in love and dignity.
A woman's heart, her hands, her grace—

Are blessings in every time and place.

Mansoor:

So we should never make her feel,
Like she's not pure or less than real?

Baba:

Right you are, my caring boy,
Every girl should feel full of joy.
She can still serve, smile, and give—
That's how in peace and love we live.

Mansoor:

Baba, I'll make sure she's okay,
I'll treat her kindly every day.
I'll tell her she's strong and loved so much,
With words and hugs and gentle touch.

Baba:

MashaAllah, you warm my heart,
With thoughts so pure, you're truly smart.
Keep this lesson as you grow—
Let respect for women always show.

Baba, Can She Still Help?

Mansoor:

Baba, today I heard a boy say,
"A girl in menses should stay away.
She can't come near, she shouldn't serve—
Is that what girls like her deserve?"

Baba:
No, Mansoor, that isn't true,
Let me share a lesson with you.
From Aisha (RA), the Prophet's dear,
She showed us there's nothing to fear.

Mansoor:
She helped him even in those days?
In special ways that earn Allah's praise?

Baba:
Yes, she was in her menses then,
But still, she served him now and again.
He'd sit in Itikaf, deep in prayer,
And bring his head with gentle care—

Mansoor:
To her room? What happened next?

Baba:
She'd comb his hair, calm and relaxed.
Though she couldn't pray or fast that time,

She still did acts of love—sublime.

Mansoor:

So being in menses doesn't mean,
She's impure or somehow unclean?

Baba:

Exactly, son, that's not Islam.
Our faith is full of peace and calm.
She can be near, she can still care,
Her love and help are always there.

Mansoor:

What about someone in Janabah too?
Can they help or just pass through?

Baba:

Yes, my dear, that's also fine.
No shame in that—it's Allah's sign.
They just need to bathe when it's right,
But till then, they're not out of sight.

Mansoor:

Baba, I'll tell the others too,
That kindness is what we must do.
I won't let anyone feel low,
Because now I truly know!

Baba:

You make me proud, my gentle son,
With words of truth and deeds well done.
Remember, always speak with grace—
That's how we make this world a better place.

Baba, Is She Still Close to Allah?

Mansoor:

Baba, I saw my cousin cry,
She said she felt so far from the sky.
She's on her menses, feeling low,
She said, "I can't pray, so away I go."

Baba:

Oh, Mansoor, that makes me sad,
Let's teach her something that'll make her glad.
Even if she can't pray or fast,
Her nearness to Allah can still last.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how can that be true?
She says, "I can't do what others do."

Baba:

Let me tell you what the Prophet did,

A lesson that should never be hid.
He leaned upon Aisha's (RA) knee,
While reciting Quran so peacefully.

Mansoor:
She was in menses at that time?

Baba:
Yes, my son, and that's no crime.
He rested on her lap with grace,
And recited Allah's words, face to face.

Mansoor:
So she wasn't pushed away at all?
She still felt close, standing tall?

Baba:
Exactly! Love and care don't pause—
That's the beauty of Allah's laws.
Even when a girl cannot pray,
Her kindness still lights up the day.

Mansoor:
Baba, that makes my heart feel light,
Her worth remains—a shining light!
I'll tell my cousin not to fear,
Allah is always kind and near.

Baba:

MashaAllah, that's the way!

You've learned a lesson for today.

A woman's love, her thoughtful deeds,

Are always counted—Allah sees her needs.

Mansoor:

So next time someone feels left out,

I'll remind them what love is all about.

Whether praying, helping, or just being near,

Their hearts are special, strong, and clear.

Baba, Is It Okay to Stay?

Mansoor:

Baba, my friend said something today,

That made me stop and think halfway.

She said when women get their flow,

They must leave—like they're impure, you know?

Baba:

Oh, Mansoor, that's not quite right,

Let's bring some truth into the light.

Our Prophet ﷺ taught with love so deep,

Even when others would doubt or weep.

Mansoor:

What did he say, Baba, tell me please,
So I can help her put her heart at ease?

Baba:

Once Um Salama (RA) lay by his side,
Under one sheet, nothing to hide.
She got her menses and slipped away,
Worried, unsure if she could stay.

Mansoor:

Did the Prophet ﷺ get upset or sad?

Baba:

Not at all, my son, he was never mad.
He called her gently, with calm so sweet,
And welcomed her back under the sheet.

Mansoor:

So she wasn't made to feel alone?

Baba:

No, my son, love was clearly shown.
He taught us menses aren't a shame,
It's part of life—there's no blame.

Mansoor:

Baba, that makes my heart feel strong,
What she heard was clearly wrong.
Allah's Messenger ﷺ was kind and true,
Teaching respect in all we do.

Baba:
Yes, and now you know today,
To treat all women with love each day.
Their worth is never less or small,
In every phase, they stand tall.

Mansoor:
I'll tell my friend what I've now learned,
That love and mercy are always earned.
A woman's honor doesn't fade away,
Even if she cannot fast or pray.

Baba:
You've understood so well, my dear,
Spreading truth with words sincere.
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, show care and grace,
That's how we make this world a better place.

Baba, What Makes Someone Pure?

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a boy at school say,

That mamas must stay far away
If they're unclean or in a state,
Like after bath time's too late.

Baba:

Mansoor, let's sit and talk this through,
There's something special I'll share with you.
The Prophet ﷺ, with love so grand,
Taught us things we must understand.

Mansoor:

I want to know what's true, not hearsay—
So I can live the right Islamic way.

Baba:

Once Aisha (RA), his noble wife,
Shared a story from their life.
They'd bathe from the same water pot,
Whether Junub or not.

Mansoor:

You mean they didn't shy away?
They shared and cared every day?

Baba:

Yes, my son, with love so clear,
No fear or shame ever came near.

When she had her monthly time,
He still treated her love as prime.

Mansoor:
Even then? He stayed so kind?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, keep this in mind.
He'd ask her help while in I'tikaf,
And she'd wash his hair with gentle craft.

Mansoor:
That means being pure's not just a bath?

Baba:
Exactly! Purity's more than a path.
It's in how we treat others with care,
In every moment, everywhere.

Mansoor:
So women aren't less when they can't pray?

Baba:
Not at all, son, never that way.
Allah made each moment wise,
With honor and value in every guise.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, I've learned today,
Respect and love are the Prophet's way.

Baba:

Always, Mansoor, keep that near,
In heart, in words, be sincere.
That's how we shine both day and night,
Following the Sunnah, holding it tight.

Baba, Is Kindness Every Day?

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something today,
A friend said, "Stay far when mamas can't pray."
He said they're not clean, not even near,
It made me pause—it sounded unclear.

Baba:

Come here, Mansoor, sit close by,
Let's talk about this—I'll tell you why.
Our Prophet ﷺ, so gentle and wise,
Showed us truth, no need for disguise.

Mansoor:

Even when someone's feeling unwell?
Or when they can't pray? Is all still well?

Baba:

Yes, my dear, that's part of life,
It happened too with his noble wife.
When Aisha (RA) had her special days,
He never turned from his loving ways.

Mansoor:

Really, Baba? He stayed so kind?

Baba:

With all his heart and peaceful mind.
He'd ask her help, she'd still assist,
No love or care was ever missed.

Mansoor:

But isn't that a private time?

Baba:

It is, my son, and that's just fine.
But kindness, love, and gentle tone—
Should shine in every home we own.

Mansoor:

So it's not wrong to show we care,
Even when someone's resting there?

Baba:

Exactly, son, the Prophet ﷺ taught,
That shame or harshness—he never brought.
With an Izar, he showed respect,
With love and calm, no one felt left.

Mansoor:

I'm glad to know he led the way,
With kindness that stayed every day.

Baba:

So now you know, keep this in heart,
From mercy and love, never depart.
No matter the time, no matter the case,
Kindness always finds its place.

Baba, What's True Love Like?

Mansoor:

Baba, today I heard a boy say,
“Women aren't pure—they must stay away!”
He whispered it low and looked around,
But his words made my heart feel tightly bound.

Baba:

Oh, Mansoor, come here, don't frown,
Let's sit and talk—just calm it down.

There's much to learn from the Prophet's life,
Especially how he honored his wife.

Mansoor:

Even when she was sick or had pain?

Baba:

Even then, love stayed the same.

Once, during I'tikaf, deep in prayer,
He stayed in the masjid, worshiping there.

Mansoor:

What happened then, Baba, tell me more?

Baba:

He'd bring his head out past the door.

Aisha (RA), though she was unwell,
Would gently wash his hair so well.

Mansoor:

Even though she couldn't pray?

Baba:

Yes, my son, in a loving way.

He never turned away from care,
He taught that love is always there.

Mansoor:

That means we help each other through,
Not just when we feel shiny and new?

Baba:

Exactly! We care in all our days,
Not just in clean or easy ways.
Respect and love go hand in hand,
It's the Sunnah—the Prophet's stand.

Mansoor:

I want to be just like him too,
Kind and gentle in all I do.

Baba:

Then start at home, with every part,
Treat others well—with all your heart.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba. Now I see,
That love means helping patiently.

Love is Patient, Love is Kind

Mansoor:

Baba, I was learning today,
About how the Prophet ﷺ showed the way.

He was gentle and full of care,
But what about when someone is unwell or has to bear?

Baba:

A great question, my son, indeed,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us what we need.
Even in times when his wives had their days,
He showed kindness in so many ways.

Mansoor:

When they were unwell, or could not pray,
Did he leave them lonely in any way?

Baba:

No, Mansoor, he was always near,
Supporting them with love, not fear.
When Aisha (RA) was unwell,
The Prophet ﷺ treated her so well.

Mansoor:

But Baba, how did he show that love?
Didn't he have needs, just like we've heard of?

Baba:

Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ was human too,
He had desires, just like me and you.
But his love was pure and full of grace,

He showed patience and respect in every case.

Mansoor:

So, when his wife was unwell, what did he do?
How did he show love and care so true?

Baba:

He would ask her to wear an Izar,
And then, he'd show affection, near and far.
It wasn't about desires or haste,
But a gentle reminder of love and taste.

Mansoor:

That's how he showed love, Baba, I see!
Through kindness and care, so patiently.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, it's what we should do,
In every action, in all we pursue.
Patience, love, and respect are the key,
To treating others as we'd like to be.

Mansoor:

I will remember, Baba, I will try,
To be patient, to care, and never shy.
Thank you for teaching me today,
How love can lead us on the right way.

A Lesson in Patience and Love

Mansoor:

Baba, today I was thinking a lot,
About how the Prophet ﷺ taught us what we've got.
He showed love and care, that's so true,
But how did he treat his wives, Baba, tell me—did he love them too?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, he was kind and sweet,
His love for his family was always complete.
When his wives were unwell, or going through pain,
He treated them with respect, time and again.

Mansoor:

But what if they were not feeling well,
What did the Prophet ﷺ do, Baba, can you tell?

Baba:

When his wives had their periods, you see,
The Prophet ﷺ treated them gently.
He asked them to wear an Izar, a cloth so light,
And he showed them love, with patience and might.

Mansoor:

So, even when they were going through their days,
The Prophet ﷺ loved them in so many ways!

Baba:

Exactly, my son, he was always so kind,
In every action, he showed love of the highest kind.
He didn't let anything come in between,
His love was pure and his patience serene.

Mansoor:

What a beautiful way to show respect,
To always treat others with love and protect!

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's the lesson to learn,
In every way, love is our concern.
Respect, patience, and kindness we must show,
And with these values, we help love grow.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me today,
I will try to love and respect in every way.

A Lesson on Gratitude and Respect

Mansoor:

Baba, I was curious today,

Why did the Prophet ﷺ have something important to say,
To the women on the day of Eid,
About gratitude and respect, indeed?

Baba:

Ah, my son, this is a story from long ago,
When the Prophet ﷺ wanted us to grow,
In respect and thankfulness for those we love,
And to understand the teachings from Allah above.

Mansoor:

What did he say to the women, Baba?
Did they not listen to him properly, oh, no?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ said, "O women, listen well,
I've seen that many in Hell-fire dwell.
Give alms and be grateful each day,
For gratitude and respect should never stray."

Mansoor:

But why did he say that, Baba dear?
What did they do wrong that caused such fear?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ explained with love,

That some women would often grumble and shove.
They might curse or be ungrateful, you see,
Especially when things didn't go as they'd like to be.

Mansoor:

But Baba, I don't understand—
What does this have to do with being grand?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ said something wise,
He pointed out how, sometimes, we disguise,
Our true feelings with words that hurt,
And forget to thank Allah, for all that He's bestowed on
earth.

Mansoor:

So, it's about respecting and being kind,
Even when things are tough and our minds are confined?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, exactly so,
Respect, gratitude, and love should always grow.
The Prophet ﷺ also reminded, you see,
That in times of menses, women can't fast or pray—
But their faith is strong in every way.

Mansoor:

Ah, I see now, Baba, thank you so,
For teaching me to let respect and gratitude flow.
I'll be grateful to everyone, every day,
And show love and kindness in every way.

Patience on the Hajj Journey

Mansoor:

Baba, I've heard a story from the past,
About the Prophet ﷺ and how his love would last,
Aisha (RA) was on a journey to Hajj,
But something made her heart feel a little grudge.

Baba:

Ah, yes, Mansoor, that's a beautiful tale,
About patience, trust, and not letting hearts fail.
When Aisha (RA) set out with the Prophet ﷺ,
She had one worry, and it made her feel so solemn.

Mansoor:

What was it, Baba? What made her so sad?
She was on a special journey, was that so bad?

Baba:

It wasn't bad at all, my dear son,
But Aisha (RA) felt her journey had begun,
And then, at Sarif, she got her menses, you see,

And that's when she wept, feeling so uneasy.

Mansoor:

But why did she cry, Baba? What was her fear?
She was on a holy journey, why the tear?

Baba:

Aisha (RA) wished she could do it all,
Perform the Hajj and answer the call,
But with her menses, she couldn't perform,
The Tawaf, which made her heart feel warm.

Mansoor:

Oh, I see, Baba! She wanted to be part,
Of everything, and she felt it in her heart.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, she felt it deeply, too,
But the Prophet ﷺ's words were wise and true,
He said, "Don't worry, this is Allah's plan,
You're part of the journey, just do what you can."

Mansoor:

So, what did she do, Baba, after he spoke?
Did she finish her journey, or did she lose hope?

Baba:

She followed his words, with trust and grace,
Did everything a pilgrim would in that place,
Except for the Tawaf, which she'd do when clean,
And through it all, her faith was serene.

Mansoor:

Oh, Baba, I understand now, you see,
Patience and trust in Allah's decree,
Sometimes things don't go the way we planned,
But with faith and trust, we take Allah's hand.

Baba:

Exactly, my son, you've learned it well,
Trust in Allah and all will be swell,
Patience in the trials that come our way,
Is the key to happiness every day.

The Wisdom of the Prophet ﷺ

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me a story, I want to learn,
About the Prophet ﷺ and the wisdom he'd discern.
I heard that Fatima asked a question one day,
And the Prophet ﷺ answered in a special way.

Baba:

Ah, yes, Mansoor, that's a beautiful tale,

Fatima bint Abi Hubaish had a concern so frail.
She asked the Prophet ﷺ with a heart full of doubt,
“I don’t become clean, should I give my prayers up and out?”

Mansoor:

Oh no, Baba, why did she feel that way?
Wasn’t she supposed to pray every day?

Baba:

She was confused, my dear son, you see,
For she had bleeding, but not like menses, you agree?
She thought it meant she could no longer pray,
But the Prophet ﷺ showed her a better way.

Mansoor:

So, what did the Prophet ﷺ say to her then?
What did he teach her with wisdom again?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ replied, “It’s from a blood vessel,
Not from the menses, so don't feel too puzzled.
When the real menses come, then you stop,
And when it finishes, clean up and pray without a flop.”

Mansoor:

So, she didn’t need to stop her prayers, Baba?

She just had to wait for the menses to come like a sign?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's exactly right,
She could continue praying, clean and bright.
She just needed to wait, then wash and pray,
And follow the guidance Allah had laid that way.

Mansoor:

What a wise answer, Baba, from the Prophet ﷺ,
He taught her patience, and how to stay calm.
Now I understand that in our faith so true,
There's always wisdom to guide me and you.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
In every situation, we learn and obey.
Patience and trust in Allah's plan,
Are the keys to success for every woman and man.

The Wisdom of the Prophet ﷺ on Cleanliness

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question that I want to ask,
About cleanliness and what the Prophet ﷺ would do in a
task.

A woman once asked him, "What should we do,

If the blood of menses falls on our clothes too?”

Baba:

Ah, yes, Mansoor, that is a great query,
Let me tell you the answer, don't you worry.
The woman was concerned about her dress,
But the Prophet ﷺ answered her with kindness and yes.

Mansoor:

So what did the Prophet ﷺ say to her, Baba?
Did he tell her to throw her clothes away, like a big drama?

Baba:

No, my dear son, the Prophet ﷺ was wise,
He knew that cleanliness was key in Allah's eyes.
He told her, “If the blood stains your dress,
Don't be sad, and don't feel distressed.”

Mansoor:

What did he advise her to do then, Baba?
Did she have to throw away the dress or just not pray?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ said, “Take hold of the spot,
Rub it gently, and clean it with water, like you've been
taught.
Then you can pray in that very dress,

For Allah knows your effort, and He'll bless."

Mansoor:

So, Baba, she didn't have to buy new clothes or stay away?
She could clean and continue, following the Prophet ﷺ's way?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, that's the Prophet's ﷺ way,
He taught us how to be clean and follow Allah every day.
No need for panic or making a fuss,
Just clean with care, and continue the trust.

Mansoor:

Wow, Baba, this is so clear,
The Prophet ﷺ made it easy, with nothing to fear.
Now I know how to stay clean and bright,
And follow the Prophet ﷺ's advice, day and night.

Baba:

That's right, Mansoor, cleanliness is key,
In our faith, it's important for you and me.
So always remember to keep yourself pure,
And with Allah's guidance, you'll always be sure.

The Cleanliness of Aisha (RA)

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question about something I heard,
It's about cleanliness, and I'm curious, word by word.
I learned that when a woman's cycle ends,
She does something special, which she always defends.

Baba:

Ah, yes, Mansoor, you're asking a wise thing,
About Aisha (RA), and the teachings she'd bring.
She, too, followed the Prophet ﷺ's way,
And she always made sure cleanliness would stay.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, when Aisha (RA) became clean,
What did she do to keep her clothes pristine?

Baba:

Good question, Mansoor, let me explain,
Aisha (RA) knew how to remove the stain.
She'd take the garment with the blood spot found,
Rub it gently and wash it all around.

Mansoor:

So, she didn't throw it away, Baba, is that right?
She cleaned it with care, making it bright?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, she knew the right way,
She washed it thoroughly without delay.
She'd sprinkle water on the rest of the cloth,
And after that, she could pray without a doubt.

Mansoor:

Wow, Baba, that's so clever and neat!
Aisha (RA) kept her clothes clean and complete.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, cleanliness is key,
In Islam, it's something we must always see.
It's not just about clothes, but also inside,
With a clean heart, we pray with pride.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, so clear and bright,
I'll remember Aisha's (RA) way, and keep things right.

Baba:

I'm proud of you, Mansoor, for learning this well,
Cleanliness is a treasure that's easy to tell.
So always keep clean, inside and out,
And follow the Prophet ﷺ's teachings without doubt.

Aisha's (RA) Patience in Itikaf

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question in my heart,
About something Aisha (RA) did, so smart.
She did Itikaf with the Prophet ﷺ,
But I heard there was something, a little problem for them.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you're asking about a special time,
When Aisha (RA) was with the Prophet ﷺ, so sublime.
She sat in Itikaf, a peaceful retreat,
But there was a challenge she had to meet.

Mansoor:

What was the problem, Baba, tell me more,
I'm curious to learn what Aisha (RA) had in store.

Baba:

Well, Mansoor, Aisha (RA) faced a test,
She was bleeding between her periods, like the rest.
She would see the blood and be concerned,
But she didn't let it stop her from what she learned.

Mansoor:

Oh no, Baba, that sounds hard to bear,
What did Aisha (RA) do? Was she in despair?

Baba:

No, Mansoor, she didn't give up or cry,
She stayed patient, with faith in the sky.
She placed a dish to catch the flow,
But still, she continued to pray and grow.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, Aisha (RA) didn't stop her work,
Even with the blood, she didn't shirk?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, she stayed calm and strong,
Even when things didn't seem right or long.
Her faith was unwavering, her heart so pure,
In the face of challenge, she found a cure.

Mansoor:

That's amazing, Baba, I see now,
Aisha (RA) showed us patience somehow.
Even in hard times, she kept her way,
Trusting Allah ﷺ every day.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, patience is the key,
In every difficulty, just like Aisha (RA) you see.
No matter the trial, big or small,
Trust in Allah, and He'll guide us all.

Mansoor:

I will remember this, Baba, in my heart,
Patience and faith, that's the right start.

Baba:

I'm proud of you, Mansoor, for learning this well,
In the story of Aisha (RA), much we can tell.
So keep your faith strong, and be patient too,
And you'll always find your way, in all that you do.

Patience and Care During Itikaf

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard a story that made me think,
About something important—don't let it shrink.
A wife of the Prophet ﷺ did Itikaf,
But I wonder what happened when she faced a little laugh.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you're curious, and that's just right,
Let me share a story, full of wisdom and light.
One wife of the Prophet ﷺ, so pure,
Was in Itikaf, but faced something unsure.

Mansoor:

What happened, Baba, tell me more,
Was she scared, or did she ignore?

Baba:

She noticed blood, and some yellowish flow,
But she didn't panic, didn't let it show.
She calmly placed a dish beneath,
And continued her prayers, in belief.

Mansoor:

Oh, Baba, I think that's hard to do,
How did she stay strong, and see it through?

Baba:

It's about patience, my dear little one,
She knew Allah's wisdom, and what must be done.
She trusted in Allah, didn't let it distract,
She continued her worship, with faith intact.

Mansoor:

So even with the challenge, she didn't give in?
She carried on, with strength from within?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood it well,
She showed us how patience can make our hearts swell.
No matter the difficulty, big or small,
With faith in Allah, we stand tall.

Mansoor:

That's so inspiring, Baba, I see,
How to trust Allah in adversity.
I'll remember her strength, whenever I face,
Any little challenge, with Allah's grace.

Baba:

That's the spirit, Mansoor, always stay true,
In your heart, let patience grow and renew.
Like the wife of the Prophet ﷺ, so strong,
With Allah by your side, you can never go wrong.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me this,
Patience and faith, they lead to bliss.

Faith in Every Moment

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something quite surprising,
A wife of the Prophet ﷺ, while fasting,
Was in Itikaf, but faced a little pain,
With bleeding between periods, was it in vain?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you're asking wisely,
Let me tell you this story, softly and kindly.

One of the mothers, of the believers so true,
Was in Itikaf, and had blood to go through.

Mansoor:

But Baba, she had bleeding, didn't she stop?
Wouldn't that mean she should leave the spot?

Baba:

No, my dear, she didn't stop her prayer,
She kept her faith strong, with Allah's care.
Even though she faced this test,
Her heart was calm, and she did her best.

Mansoor:

So even with the bleeding, she didn't leave?
How could she keep going and still believe?

Baba:

She knew that Itikaf is a time to be close,
To Allah, with love, where patience grows.
Though her body was weak, she didn't despair,
She stayed in Itikaf, in faith and prayer.

Mansoor:

That's amazing, Baba, what a strong heart,
She didn't let anything tear her apart.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, you've understood well,
In every challenge, patience will dwell.
Her faith was unwavering, she kept her trust,
In Allah's wisdom, she knew it was just.

Mansoor:

I'll remember her, Baba, when things get tough,
To stay close to Allah, and never give up.

Baba:

That's the lesson, my dear, remember it right,
No matter the challenge, keep your faith bright.
Just like the wives of the Prophet ﷺ, so strong,
With patience and faith, you can never go wrong.

The Strength in Simplicity

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question today,
Something I read made me want to say,
How did the wives of the Prophet ﷺ, so dear,
Manage their time when their menses were here?

Baba:

Ah, my son, you've asked with care,
Let me tell you of a time so rare.

The wives of the Prophet ﷺ, so bright,
Lived with patience, in every plight.

Mansoor:

But Baba, they didn't have much to wear,
Only one garment, for all to share?
How did they keep it clean and neat,
When facing challenges like menses, in heat?

Baba:

Yes, my son, their lives were humble and true,
With a single garment, they made it through.
When blood from menses would soil their clothes,
They didn't worry, for Allah knows.

Mansoor:

So, they would clean it with their hands,
No special cloth, no magic strands?

Baba:

Indeed, Mansoor, they did what they could,
With faith in Allah, as they should.
They used saliva, just a little bit,
And rubbed the spot, making it fit.

Mansoor:

Oh, Baba, that seems so simple and small,

But they did it with patience through it all.

Baba:

Yes, my son, it was simplicity's grace,
They didn't complain, they embraced their place.
Cleanliness was important, as you know,
With every little effort, their faith did grow.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, how they were so strong,
With patience and faith, they carried along.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood well,
Their hearts were pure, and their story did tell.
No matter the challenge, they did what was right,
With Allah's help, they shone so bright.

The Sacred Period of Mourning

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question, if I may,
About mourning for someone who's passed away.
How long are we meant to feel sad,
When someone we love is no longer glad?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a good question indeed,
Mourning is a part of the heart's true need.
For most, the mourning time is just three days,
But for a wife, it's a longer phase.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, a wife mourns longer, that's true,
For four months and ten days, she must go through?
Does that mean she cannot wear perfume or bright dress,
To show her grief and sadness, no less?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, she must be very clear,
During this time, her mourning is sincere.
She wears no bright colors, no fine perfume,
Only simple clothes, with sorrow in bloom.

Mansoor:

What about her eyes, Baba, what should she do?
Can she still wear kohl, or does that break through?

Baba:

Ah, my son, no kohl for the eye,
And no perfumes that might make her sigh.
Her heart is mourning, so she stays with grace,
Her emotions are hidden, but not erased.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, during this time of grief,
A woman must be patient, in belief?
She cannot go to the funeral procession,
And must give time for her heart's expression?

Baba:

Yes, my dear, she must rest and reflect,
For Allah's wisdom, she must not neglect.
This time is sacred, it's a time to pray,
And trust that Allah will guide her way.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, the wisdom you've shared,
How patience and faith must always be paired.
Mourning is sacred, and we must remain true,
To the teachings of Islam in all that we do.

Purity and the Scent of Musk

Mansoor:

Baba, I've heard something I want to know,
About how to clean oneself after menses go.
A woman asked the Prophet ﷺ one day,
What should she do, what did he say?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, a good question indeed,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us in words to heed.
When a woman's cycle comes to an end,
She must purify herself, as the Prophet did send.

Mansoor:

What did the Prophet ﷺ tell her to do,
To purify herself, what was the clue?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ said, "Purify with care,
A piece of cloth with musk, scented and rare."
The woman asked, "How should I use it, dear?
To clean the blood that has appeared?"

Mansoor:

And what did the Prophet ﷺ then reply?
How did he explain it, with a gentle sigh?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ said, "Subhan Allah, my dear,
Rub the soiled place with it, have no fear."
He showed the woman the way to be pure,
And taught her to follow with faith that's sure.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, we must always keep clean,

Purity is important, as it has been.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us what to do,
To stay pure in mind, body, and view.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, purity is a gift from Allah,
We keep our bodies clean and our hearts pure, ya Allah.
With every step we take, we grow in grace,
Following the Prophet's ﷺ teachings in every place.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, how purity is key,
In keeping ourselves clean, as the Prophet ﷺ did decree.
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so well,
About the beauty of cleanliness that Islam does tell.

The Bath of Purity

Mansoor:

Baba, tell me more about how we stay pure,
What do we do when our body's impure?
I've heard a story, but I need to know,
What the Prophet ﷺ said we should do when menses go.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, a good question you ask,
Let me share with you the Prophet's ﷺ task.

An Ansari woman once came to him,
And asked how to bathe after menses dim.

Mansoor:

And what did the Prophet ﷺ say to her?
How could she purify herself, I am sure?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ told her to take a cloth,
Perfumed with musk, soft and smooth, not rough.
He said, "Rub it thrice, in a careful way,
To purify yourself after menses' stay."

Mansoor:

But Baba, the Prophet ﷺ felt shy,
He turned his face, looking up to the sky.
What did he mean, then, when he turned away?
Why did he feel shy, what can we say?

Baba:

Good question, Mansoor, let me explain,
The Prophet ﷺ's modesty was plain.
He felt a gentle shyness, as he always did,
And so I stepped forward and helped, like I should.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, the message is clear and bright,

Purity is important, and cleanliness is right.
We learn from the Prophet ﷺ, with love and care,
To follow his teachings, and always be fair.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, you understand with grace,
Purity and modesty have their place.
In everything we do, we must keep clean,
Body and heart, always pure and serene.

Mansoor:

I will remember, Baba, to stay pure and bright,
Following the Prophet ﷺ's teachings in light.
Thank you for guiding me, and showing the way,
To live with purity, every day.

The Journey of Patience

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard a story about Hajj so grand,
Of the Prophet ﷺ and his guiding hand.
Can you tell me, Baba, what happened one year,
When Aisha (RA) had a moment of fear?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you ask with a curious mind,
Let me share a lesson, both gentle and kind.

It was the last Hajj of the Prophet ﷺ's life,
Aisha (RA) was ready, but things weren't quite right.

Mansoor:

What happened, Baba? Why was she afraid?
Didn't she prepare for Hajj and the trade?

Baba:

Aisha (RA) had planned for Hajj Tamattu with care,
But she got her menses, which caused her despair.
She wanted to perform both Hajj and Umra, you see,
But she couldn't, so she turned to the Prophet ﷺ,
pleading so free.

Mansoor:

What did the Prophet ﷺ say to her, Baba?
How did he help her in that moment of drama?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ, kind and wise,
Told her not to worry, no need for disguise.
“Undo your hair, and comb it with ease,
Postpone the Umrah, and stay at peace.”

Mansoor:

So, Baba, she couldn't do her plan at that time,
But what did she do next, did she climb?

Baba:

After the Hajj was completed, and they were near,
The Prophet ﷺ made it crystal clear:
He told Abdur Rahman to take her, with love,
To At-Tanim to start her Umrah, as was meant above.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, even when things don't go as we plan,
The Prophet ﷺ showed her the right way, as best as he
can.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's the lesson to see,
Patience, guidance, and trust are key.
Sometimes, life doesn't go as we think,
But with faith and patience, we'll never sink.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, the lesson so true,
Patience and trust in Allah will always get us through.
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me right,
With faith in Allah, we'll always have light.

The Journey of Patience and Guidance

Mansoor:

Baba, I've heard of a special journey of Hajj,
Where the Prophet ﷺ showed patience, no grudge.
Can you tell me, Baba, about Aisha's (RA) plight,
And how the Prophet ﷺ guided her right?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you seek to learn with grace,
Let me share a story of a sacred place.
It was the first of Dhul-Hijjah, a blessed day,
When the Prophet ﷺ led the way.

Mansoor:

Did they start Hajj, Baba, with joy in their hearts?
Was everything ready, with no doubts or false starts?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, they set out with love and care,
To perform Hajj, the journey so rare.
But the Prophet ﷺ gave them a choice to make,
For Umrah or Hajj, whichever they'd take.

Mansoor:

So Aisha (RA) chose Umrah, Baba, I see,
But what happened next, what did she decree?

Baba:

Aisha (RA) was ready, full of delight,

But she got her menses, and couldn't be right.
She was sad, Mansoor, and felt a bit down,
She couldn't perform Umrah in that holy town.

Mansoor:

What did the Prophet ﷺ say to her, Baba?
How did he help her with no sign of drama?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ, with kindness so deep,
Told her, "Don't worry, your faith you must keep.
Undo your hair, and comb it with care,
Postpone Umrah, and focus on Hajj to share."

Mansoor:

So, Baba, Aisha (RA) didn't give up,
She trusted the Prophet ﷺ, without any hiccup?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, she trusted the plan,
The Prophet ﷺ showed her the best way, as only he can.
Later, at Hasba, her brother was told,
To take her to At-Tanim, where she could unfold.

Mansoor:

She could perform Umrah there instead,
Without fasting or sacrifices, just as she was led?

Baba:

That's right, Mansoor, the guidance was clear,
No extra burdens, no need to fear.
She performed Umrah, as planned all along,
A lesson in patience, so deep and strong.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me this way,
How patience and trust guide us each day.
I see now that even when plans may delay,
We trust in Allah and follow His way.

The Secret of Life

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking about life's start,
How each of us gets a place in Allah's heart.
Can you tell me, Baba, how it all begins,
How life starts, and where it all spins?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you're asking a question so wise,
The start of life is a beautiful surprise.
Let me tell you a story, full of grace,
Of how Allah creates every life we embrace.

Mansoor:

What happens first, Baba, in the womb of the mother,
How does life begin—one after another?

Baba:

At every womb, Mansoor, an angel is sent,
To watch over the child, with Allah's consent.
The angel says softly, "O Lord, a drop of semen,"
And then a clot forms, as the child's life is seen.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, life starts from such a small part,
But how does Allah decide the child's heart?

Baba:

When the time is right, Mansoor, Allah commands,
The angel asks, and Allah understands.
"Will this child be a male or a female,
Blessed or wretched, on a prosperous trail?"

Mansoor:

Oh, Baba, the angel asks such big things,
What else does Allah know as life begins?

Baba:

The angel asks more, with wisdom so bright,
"How much will this child's provision be, O Light?"

What will their age be, how long will they stay,
All this is written, and only Allah knows the way.”

Mansoor:

So, Baba, everything about us is planned,
By Allah's wisdom, in His great hand?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, it's true, every life we see,
From the very start, Allah's plan will be.
He knows our fate, our joys, and our fears,
And He guides us through our days and years.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me today,
That Allah's wisdom guides us on our way.
I'll trust in Him, for He knows best,
In His plan, we are truly blessed.

The Path of Hajj and Umrah

Mansoor:

Baba, I've heard of Hajj and Umrah so grand,
But I'm curious, Baba, how does it all go as planned?
How do we know what to do and when,
To follow the Prophet's صلى الله عليه وسلم path again?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, your question is truly bright,
Let me tell you a story of the Prophet's ﷺ light.
When our Prophet ﷺ went on his last Hajj,
He guided the people with wisdom and much love.

Mansoor:

But Baba, some of them went for Umrah,
And others for Hajj, like a beautiful law.
How did they know what to do, Baba, please?
Was there confusion, or was there ease?

Baba:

Well, Mansoor, it was a special time,
When the people reached Makkah, so divine.
The Prophet ﷺ said with clarity and care,
"Those who're for Umrah, do not despair."

Mansoor:

Did they all have to do the same thing, Baba?
What if their intentions were different, like a dilemma?

Baba:

Some had the Hadi, others didn't, you see,
For those without it, their Umrah would be free.
But for those who brought it, they couldn't end their
Ihram,

Until their sacrifice was done, with a calm.

Mansoor:

But Baba, what happened to Aisha (RA),
When she got her menses during this beautiful day?

Baba:

Ah, Aisha (RA) was special, as you know,
She had assumed Umrah but couldn't go.
The Prophet ﷺ, with kindness and grace,
Told her to undo her hair, and change her pace.

Mansoor:

So she had to change what she planned to do?
That sounds confusing, Baba, and hard too!

Baba:

Indeed, Mansoor, but she followed the guide,
And with the Prophet ﷺ, she didn't need to hide.
She completed her Hajj with great care,
And later, for Umrah, to At-Tanim she went there.

Mansoor:

So Baba, the Prophet ﷺ taught us well,
To follow his guidance, and all would be swell?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the lesson is clear,
Patience and guidance bring us near.
We follow the Prophet ﷺ in all that we do,
And trust in Allah, He'll see us through.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, it makes sense to me,
That with trust and patience, we're always free.
To follow the Prophet ﷺ and never go astray,
And with Allah's help, we'll find the right way.

The Wisdom of the Prophet ﷺ

Mansoor:

Baba, sometimes I hear strange things,
About women and their health during certain springs.
Can you tell me, Baba, about something I've heard?
It's about a question that Fatima asked the Prophet ﷺ,
word by word.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you're asking about something wise,
A question that Fatima, our beloved, did arise.
She had a condition, a bleeding that came,
Not during her menses, but in a different frame.

Mansoor:

What was this, Baba? Was she feeling ill?
Why did she ask the Prophet ﷺ, standing still?

Baba:

She asked, "O Prophet ﷺ, what should I do,
For this bleeding, it's not the same as my period, it's true?"
The Prophet ﷺ, so kind and so clear,
Answered her gently, so there was no fear.

Mansoor:

What did he say, Baba? I want to know,
What advice did he give, to help her in tow?

Baba:

He told her, "This bleeding is from a blood vessel's flow,
It's not your menses, so don't feel low.
When your menses come, stop praying with care,
And when it's finished, take a bath and prepare."

Mansoor:

So, she didn't have to pray when it wasn't her time?
And when her menses ended, she could start to climb?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, the Prophet ﷺ's advice,
Was simple and clear, precise and concise.
Islam teaches us patience and grace,

And guidance like this helps us stay in place.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, it makes so much sense,

Islam's wisdom is pure, not dense.

We follow the Prophet ﷺ, in everything we do,

In sickness or health, He guides us through.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the lesson is true,

Follow the Prophet ﷺ, in all that we do.

Whether it's prayer, health, or care,

Islam's guidance is always there.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me today,

I'll remember the wisdom, and follow the way.

The Wisdom of Prayer and Patience

Mansoor:

Baba, I've heard a question that was asked long ago,

A woman was confused, and wanted to know,

She asked Aisha (RA), "What should I do,

About the prayers I missed, is there something I should pursue?"

Baba:

Ah, my son, you're asking about an important tale,
A lesson from Aisha (RA), that we should never fail.
A woman came to her, with a question in mind,
She wanted to know about prayers left behind.

Mansoor:

She was asking, Baba, if she should pray,
For the prayers missed on a certain day?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, she asked about those prayers,
That were missed during her menses, and she wondered
where,
To offer them again, as the days had gone by,
But Aisha (RA) had wisdom, and she didn't ask why.

Mansoor:

So, what did Aisha (RA) say in reply?
What did she tell the woman, to help her try?

Baba:

Aisha (RA) shared with her, with kindness and grace,
"Did the Prophet ﷺ ever ask us to retrace,
The prayers missed during our time of menses?
We never offered them again, it makes no sense."

Mansoor:

So, it's not something we need to do,
Praying missed prayers that were never new?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, there's no need to worry,
The Prophet ﷺ's guidance was never blurry.
He taught us what was right, what we should do,
And Aisha (RA) knew, the wisdom is true.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, so clear and bright,
Islam teaches patience and does what's right.
When things are difficult, we follow the way,
With trust in Allah and His guidance each day.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, remember, there's peace in this prayer,
Islam's guidance is always kind and fair.
Trust in the Prophet ﷺ, in His wisdom and light,
And follow His teachings, for they lead us right.

The Woolen Sheet of Care

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking of something very kind,
A story of the Prophet ﷺ that comes to my mind.

It's about a time with Um Salama (RA),
When she had her menses, and he showed great care.

Baba:

Ah, my son, that's a beautiful tale indeed,
Of how the Prophet ﷺ cared for his loved ones' needs.
Um Salama (RA) had her menses one day,
And the Prophet ﷺ showed her kindness in a special way.

Mansoor:

But Baba, I wonder, what did he do,
When she needed to go, and the menses were new?

Baba:

Well, Mansoor, listen closely, I'll tell you the rest,
The Prophet ﷺ was gentle, and always did his best.
Um Salama (RA) slipped away, as you see,
To change her clothes, as was needed, naturally.

Mansoor:

What happened next, Baba, did he get upset?
Was he angry or bothered? Or perhaps, he did fret?

Baba:

No, my son, the Prophet ﷺ was full of care,
He understood her needs, and he was always there.

He asked her kindly, "Have you got your menses?" he said,
And when she replied, "Yes," he didn't turn his head.

Mansoor:

So, he wasn't upset, Baba? That seems so kind,
He cared for her feelings, and didn't mind?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, that's the lesson for us all,
The Prophet ﷺ showed love, great and small.
He called her back, under the woolen sheet,
Showing that true love is gentle and sweet.

Mansoor:

But Baba, I heard something more in this story,
The Prophet ﷺ and Um Salama (RA) had shared glory.

Baba:

Ah yes, my son, they shared something pure,
Even while fasting, the Prophet ﷺ was sure,
He kissed her with kindness, even in fast,
Teaching us that love and care should last.

Mansoor:

And what about the bath, Baba, from one pot?
How did they share that? Was it a lot?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ and his wife,
Showed us how to share everything in life.
From a single pot, they took the bath,
This teaches us love and care that lasts.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, the lesson is clear and bright,
That kindness and love should always take flight.
We learn from the Prophet ﷺ's gentle way,
To show love and care, each and every day.

Baba:

That's right, Mansoor, you've learned so well,
The Prophet ﷺ's actions teach us to dwell,
In kindness, understanding, and love so true,
Now carry these lessons, in everything you do.

Under the Woolen Sheet

Mansoor:

Baba, there's a story I want to share,
About the Prophet ﷺ and how he showed care.
It's about a time with Um Salama (RA),
When she had her menses, and here's what happened,
subhanAllah.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, this is a beautiful story to tell,
One that teaches us kindness so very well.
Let me share the tale of the Prophet ﷺ,
And how he treated Um Salama (RA), a lesson for
everyone.

Mansoor:

Baba, what happened when she got her menses that day?
Did the Prophet ﷺ turn her away?

Baba:

No, my son, the Prophet ﷺ was full of grace,
He showed her care and love in that space.
While they lay together, under the woolen sheet,
Um Salama (RA) slipped away, to change, discreet.

Mansoor:

Did the Prophet ﷺ get upset, Baba?
How did he respond to her, with no drama?

Baba:

When Um Salama (RA) returned, the Prophet ﷺ asked,
"Have you got your menses?" with kindness, he tasked.
She said, "Yes," and though she had slipped away,
He called her back, and they shared the day.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, he didn't mind at all,
He cared for her deeply, that's what we recall?

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, this is what we see,
The Prophet ﷺ was kind, compassionate, and free.
He called her back under the woolen sheet,
Proving that love is gentle and sweet.

Mansoor:

That's such a beautiful story, Baba, so kind,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us, love that's refined.
He didn't judge or get upset,
He showed her care, and love that was set.

Baba:

Yes, my son, this is the lesson for you,
Be gentle and loving in everything you do.
Like the Prophet ﷺ, let kindness lead the way,
And show care and love every day.

The Importance of Participating in Good Deeds

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard a story today,
About a woman who had so much to say.

She spoke of battles, with courage and pride,
And how the Prophet ﷺ guided with love, far and wide.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, this is a beautiful tale,
A story of participation without fail.
The woman shared her story with grace,
Of how women joined in good deeds in every place.

Mansoor:

But Baba, I'm confused, you see,
The woman mentioned something about menstruating
ladies.
Could they go out for good deeds, just like the rest?
Should they join the gathering, and do their best?

Baba:

Well, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ gave clear guidance,
For all to join in the righteous alliance.
He said, "The unmarried young girls, and the ladies, too,
Should participate in good deeds with the Muslims, like
you."

Mansoor:

So, Baba, are you saying they can join in, even if they're
unwell?
Even if they have their menses, they can do well?

Baba:

Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ said so with care,
Even those with menses should still be there.
They should avoid the praying place, it's true,
But they should join the good deeds, just like me and you.

Mansoor:

That's such a beautiful way to teach,
To be part of good, and within reach.
So, even when they can't pray, they're still part of the
crowd,
Helping, supporting, and making us proud.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, that's the lesson we learn,
That good deeds are for everyone to discern.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us to serve,
To participate in goodness, with hearts full of verve.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, it's clear to me now,
Even when life seems to slow us down somehow,
We can always contribute, help, and give,
Because the power of good is how we should live.

The Right Way to Handle Blood and Prayers

Mansoor:

Baba, I heard something today,
A story that made me think and pray.
Fatima bint Abi Hubaish was feeling ill,
She asked the Prophet ﷺ with a heart so still.

Baba:

What did she ask, my dear Mansoor?
Tell me more, I'm eager for sure.
What was it that made her so distressed?
And how did the Prophet ﷺ guide her best?

Mansoor:

She said, "I bleed all through the month,
And it's hard for me to be clean enough.
Should I give up my prayers each day,
Or is there another way?"

Baba:

Ah, yes, I know the story well,
A lesson in patience we can tell.
The Prophet ﷺ said with wisdom true,
"This bleeding is from a blood vessel, not for you."

Mansoor:

So Baba, what did that mean, I ask?

Should she stop her prayers, or continue the task?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ guided with care,
Telling her not to give up prayer.

“Only stop the prayers,” he said,
“On the days your menses usually spread.”

Mansoor:

That’s a relief, Baba, I can see,
She doesn’t have to miss the prayers like me!
But what should she do on other days?
When the bleeding stops, in what ways?

Baba:

When her menses ended, she was free,
To wash herself and pray, just like you and me.
So, Mansoor, remember this truth well,
Even in challenges, the guidance will swell.

Mansoor:

I see now, Baba, it’s so clear,
The Prophet ﷺ’s words we hold dear.
In moments of struggle, we must stay strong,
And keep praying to Allah all along.

Baba:

Yes, my son, that's the lesson today,
No matter the challenge, we don't turn away.
With patience and trust, we follow the way,
And always strive to keep Allah in our hearts, come what
may.

Understanding What Matters in Our Hearts

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question today,
Something I heard that made me sway.
Um Atiya once told a tale,
About a matter many find frail.

Baba:

What was it, my dear son,
That made you stop and think, well done?
Tell me more, I'm all ears,
And let's see what this question clears.

Mansoor:

She said, "We never thought it was a thing,
This yellowish discharge that doesn't cling.
We didn't treat it as menses, no,
But why, Baba, did they let it go?"

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's an interesting point,
Let me explain, in a simple joint.
The Prophet ﷺ and his Companions, wise,
Taught us what to focus on with our eyes.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, what did the Prophet ﷺ say,
About the yellow discharge that came in play?
Was it important, or not at all?
And what should we do when such things fall?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ taught us well,
That yellow discharge wasn't a thing to dwell.
It wasn't treated like menses, you see,
For it didn't stop prayers or make us unclean.

Mansoor:

So it wasn't something to worry or fear,
But it's good to understand, make it clear?
I see now, Baba, it's not so tough,
Just focus on what's truly enough.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, you've got it right,
It's about focusing on what's bright.
Our faith teaches us what really matters,

And helps us focus where the true love scatters.

Mansoor:

I get it now, Baba, it's so clear,
We focus on prayers and keeping Allah near.
Not on small things that cause us to sway,
But on love, kindness, and the right way.

Baba:

Well said, my son, that's the goal,
To keep our hearts pure, and our souls whole.
Let's remember always, in all we do,
To follow the teachings and stay true.

The Wisdom of Taking Care of Ourselves

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question to ask,
About something I heard, behind a mask.
Um Habiba had a tough time,
Bleeding for seven years, was that a sign?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a thoughtful thought,
Let me share the wisdom that I've been taught.
Um Habiba had a trial, that's true,
But with the Prophet ﷺ, she knew what to do.

Mansoor:

What did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba?

I'm curious, was it something simple, or a saga?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ, with kindness so pure,

Told Um Habiba a way to endure.

When bleeding came between her cycles, you see,

He said, "Take a bath after your periods, and then you'll be free."

Mansoor:

So she took a bath for every prayer,

Even though the bleeding was still there?

That sounds like something special and wise,

To keep her clean in Allah's eyes.

Baba:

Yes, my son, she followed the way,

Of purity and prayer every day.

The Prophet ﷺ explained it clear,

That this bleeding was from a blood vessel, my dear.

Mansoor:

But Baba, why did he tell her that?

It sounds like something to ponder, in fact.

Baba:

It's about taking care of ourselves, you see,
And keeping our hearts pure, as we should be.
Even when we face struggles, we don't give up,
But follow the guidance to fill our cup.

Mansoor:

So, it's about doing what's right,
Even when things aren't in our sight.
Taking care of ourselves each day,
And trusting Allah to guide our way.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, that's the key,
Purity in heart and faith to see.
We follow the Prophet ﷺ's wise call,
And with Allah's help, we stand tall.

The Wisdom of Patience and Understanding

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question in my heart,
About a story where patience plays a part.
It's about Safiya, a woman so pure,
But she had a challenge to endure.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, I see you are curious,
Let me share a tale that's truly serious.
It's about Safiya, a wife of the Prophet ﷺ,
And the wisdom that she followed from him.

Mansoor:

What happened to Safiya, Baba dear?
I'm eager to know, let me hear.

Baba:

Well, Mansoor, Safiya had a time,
When her menses came during Hajj, a sign.
The Prophet ﷺ asked with care,
If she had performed Tawaf, unaware.

Mansoor:

What is Tawaf, Baba? Can you tell me?
It sounds important, a part of the journey.

Baba:

Tawaf is a sacred act, my son,
It's when pilgrims walk around the Kaaba, one by one.
It's a sign of devotion, to Allah above,
A circle of faith, and His endless love.

Mansoor:

So, Safiya did the Tawaf, Baba?
Even though she was going through a struggle, ah!

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, she did the Tawaf with care,
And the Prophet ﷺ showed wisdom so rare.
When he heard of her menses, he spoke with grace,
And allowed her to depart, in her rightful place.

Mansoor:

So, the Prophet ﷺ didn't want to delay,
But he was understanding in every way?

Baba:

Exactly, my son, the Prophet ﷺ taught,
That understanding and kindness are what he sought.
Even in challenging times, patience is key,
And trust in Allah is the path we see.

Mansoor:

It's so beautiful, Baba, to see how the Prophet ﷺ led,
With wisdom and kindness, just as you've said.
I'll remember this lesson in my heart,
To be patient and wise, right from the start.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's the way,

To follow the Prophet ﷺ each day.
With patience, kindness, and faith we grow,
And with Allah's guidance, we'll always know.

The Journey of Understanding

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question today,
About a story I heard, in a special way.
It's about Tawaf and menses too,
And I want to understand it better from you.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, I see your curious mind,
Let me share a story, so you'll be fine.
It's about a woman, traveling with care,
And the wisdom of the Prophet ﷺ, so rare.

Mansoor:

What happened, Baba? Tell me more,
I want to know the details, that's for sure!

Baba:

Well, Mansoor, it was after Tawaf-AlIfada,
When a woman faced something, a little bit harder.
Her menses arrived, right on her way,
And she was unsure about what to do that day.

Mansoor:

Was she allowed to leave, Baba dear?
Or had she to stay, despite her fear?

Baba:

Ah, that's the wisdom, my son, listen close,
The Prophet ﷺ gave permission, as it goes.
A woman may leave, after Tawaf is done,
Even if menses arrived, under the sun.

Mansoor:

So, the Prophet ﷺ was kind and clear?
He showed patience and love, never fear.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, you're right in what you say,
The Prophet ﷺ guided us in a loving way.
Ibn Abbas (RA) shared the truth of the day,
And Ibn Umar (RA) later agreed and would say:

Mansoor:

So, it was alright for the woman to go,
Even though she had menses, now I know!

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, with wisdom so bright,

The Prophet ﷺ showed what was right.
Understanding and kindness, we must always show,
For everyone's journey, wherever they go.

Mansoor:

I'll remember this, Baba, with love and grace,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ in every place.
And treat others with kindness, just as he did,
In every action, word, and deed.

Baba:

That's the way, my son, you've learned well today,
With patience and love, we'll always find our way.
So, remember this lesson, keep it in your heart,
And you'll be guided, from the very start.

The Wisdom of the Prophet ﷺ

Mansoor:

Baba, there's something I've been thinking of,
A story I heard that I want to learn more of.
It's about a woman, after Tawaf was done,
And I heard the Prophet ﷺ's wisdom shone like the sun.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, you've asked a good thing,
A lesson from the Prophet ﷺ we'll bring.

It's about a woman, traveling with grace,
After Tawaf, in a sacred place.

Mansoor:

What happened to her, Baba, tell me please,
I want to understand this, with such ease.

Baba:

Well, Mansoor, after Tawaf-Al-Ifada was done,
A woman's menses arrived, and she wasn't having fun.
She wondered if she could leave or stay,
So she asked the Prophet ﷺ for guidance that day.

Mansoor:

What did the Prophet ﷺ say?
Could she leave and continue on her way?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ, with kindness and care,
Gave her permission, he was always fair.
She could leave, and not worry at all,
His guidance, for us, was a gentle call.

Mansoor:

That's so kind of the Prophet ﷺ, I see,
His wisdom is meant for you and me.

Baba:

Indeed, my son, the Prophet ﷺ's ways,
Show us how to be patient all our days.
Even Ibn `Umar, once unsure,
Agreed later, for the rule was pure.

Mansoor:

So, Ibn `Umar changed his mind too,
After hearing the Prophet ﷺ, it became clear and true.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that's right, you've got it now,
The wisdom of the Prophet ﷺ guides us somehow.
Even those who once were unsure,
Learned from his words and became so pure.

Mansoor:

I understand, Baba, with all my heart,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ's teachings from the start.
His kindness and wisdom show the way,
For us to live in peace every day.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, you've learned so well,
Now you can share this wisdom and tell,
How the Prophet ﷺ guided with love and care,
A lesson of patience, for us to share.

The Cleanliness of Prayer

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking about prayer,
I've heard a story that I want to share.
It's about when a woman's time arrives,
And how to stay clean when prayer survives.

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, that's a wise thought,
Let me share a lesson that the Prophet ﷺ brought.
A woman may face a time of the month,
But there's guidance for her, clear and blunt.

Mansoor:

What did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba dear?
How should she prepare when her menses appear?

Baba:

The Prophet ﷺ, with kindness so bright,
Taught us how to keep our prayers right.
When menses begin, stop your prayer,
It's a time for rest, so don't despair.

Mansoor:

And when it ends, what should she do?

How can she start her prayers anew?

Baba:

When the time has ended, and it's clear,
Take a bath, my son, and have no fear.
Wash away the blood, and with purity,
Start your prayer again, in complete sincerity.

Mansoor:

So, when the menses end, it's time to prepare,
And with a clean heart, offer prayers with care.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, you've understood it well,
Cleanliness is important, as the Prophet ﷺ would tell.
Prayer is a gift, a way to connect,
So, we must stay clean and show respect.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me so,
I now know how to keep my prayers aglow.
Cleanliness and prayer, together they grow,
In the light of Islam, they both brightly show.

Baba:

You've understood it perfectly, my son,

Always keep the teachings of Islam in your heart,
everyone.

Prayer and purity, they walk hand in hand,
Guided by the Prophet ﷺ's command.

The Respect for the Departed

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question today,
About something that I heard you say.
You told me once about death and prayer,
But I'm confused, can you share?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, a topic so deep,
But don't worry, it's something we keep.
When a person passes, we show respect,
Through prayer and care, we connect.

Mansoor:

I heard about a woman who died,
While giving birth, in joy and pride.
What did the Prophet ﷺ do then,
To show respect for her, among men?

Baba:

A beautiful story, my son, to know,

The Prophet ﷺ, with a heart aglow,
Offered the funeral prayer with grace,
For the woman who passed in childbirth's embrace.

Mansoor:

Did he stand at her head, Baba dear?
Like we see in prayers so clear?

Baba:

No, Mansoor, he stood right in the middle,
Showing respect in this act so simple.
By the woman's body, he prayed,
Honoring her, in the way that's made.

Mansoor:

Why did he stand in the middle, Baba?
What does that show us, I wonder, ha?

Baba:

It's a sign of respect for the departed soul,
For a woman whose role in life was so whole.
Giving life to others, she passed away,
And the Prophet ﷺ led her prayer that day.

Mansoor:

So, when someone dies, we pray with care,
And stand with respect, showing we share.

Their life and deeds, in our hearts, we keep,
And offer our prayers, so the soul can sleep.

Baba:

Exactly, my son, you've understood well,
In every moment, love and respect swell.
For the departed, we show kindness, you see,
In the funeral prayer, we make du'a, we agree.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me this,
In Islam, respect is pure bliss.
Whether in life or in death, we show,
Love and honor, as we grow.

The Prophet's ﷺ Gentle Care

Mansoor:

Baba, I've heard a story so sweet,
About the Prophet ﷺ, gentle and neat.
It's about his wife, Maimuna, dear,
Can you tell me what happened here?

Baba:

Ah, Mansoor, a beautiful tale,
Of kindness and care that will never fail.
Maimuna, while in her time of need,

Would sit beside the mosque, indeed.

Mansoor:

But why couldn't she pray, Baba?

What made her sit there, so quiet, ah?

Baba:

When a woman's menses come, my son,
She doesn't pray, but still the work is done.

Maimuna, though, sat by the mat,

While the Prophet ﷺ prayed, and that's a fact.

Mansoor:

So, she watched him pray, beside the wall,
As he offered his prayers, standing tall?

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, she watched with care,
From her spot, sitting there.

While the Prophet ﷺ prayed with devotion,
She shared in his prayer, full of emotion.

Mansoor:

Did her clothes touch him as he bowed?
I've heard that's something to feel proud.

Baba:

Yes, son, it was a gentle sight,
When the Prophet ﷺ prayed through the night.
As he prostrated, his clothes did touch,
Maimuna's mat—he cared so much.

Mansoor:

That's beautiful, Baba, a kindness so pure,
Even in moments when we must endure.
The Prophet ﷺ showed love in every way,
For those around him, every day.

Baba:

Exactly, Mansoor, you've grasped it well,
Islam teaches respect, as we can tell.
In all moments, we show love and care,
And honor others, always fair.

Mansoor:

Thank you, Baba, for teaching me right,
In kindness and love, we see the light.
Like the Prophet ﷺ, we should be,
Caring for others, as we can see.